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Paul Donehoo Has Been Bridegroom a Week Now

For a week Paul Donehoo, Fulton county's blind coroner, has been a bridegroom. He was married last Sunday to Miss Alverta Bennson, and the secret of their wedding was not known except among a very few friends until the happy couple themselves announced it Sunday afternoon, exactly one week after the ceremony. They had intended to keep it secret for at least a month.

Dr. S. R. Belk, pastor of the Park Street Methodist church in Atlanta, pronounced the words that made them man and wife. The wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Arbuckle in Decatur, in the presence of a very few friends, who have proved that they can keep a secret.

The bride is a native of Pennsylvania, and had been in Atlanta only two years, holding the position of office nurse for Dr. Clarence Johnson, the specialist. She came to Atlanta from Gamber, Md., where she made her home for a time with Mr. and Mrs. George Benson, relatives.

The groom is a man who has made his name known throughout the state by his efficiency as coroner of Fulton county. His numerous personal friends derive much pride from his achievements as collegian, musician, public officer and lawyer, despite his handicap of total blindness. At the age of six he was deprived of his sight by an illness; and constantly since then he has striven to overcome the misfortune. The results have been little short of marvelous. He attained an education in the state school for the blind and at Mercer university, graduating from the latter institution some seven or eight years ago. His talent in music was trained, too, until he became proficient enough as professional musician to make his way in the world. While he made a good living out of music, he kept an eye on the future, and studied law, graduating a couple of years ago from the Atlanta Law school. Now he is an attorney in Atlanta, member of Arnaud & Donehoo, with offices in the Fourth National Bank building, and enjoys a good practice. He won his first race for coroner over a strong field of candidates, and was re-elected overwhelmingly. His greatest ambition is to become a member of congress from Georgia.

For the present Mr. and Mrs. Donehoo will make their home at 62 Oak street, West End.

PDF PAGE 3, COLUMN 1 RIDLEY SAYS DEVIL SHOULD HATE BEAVERS

The devil's viewpoint of affairs in Atlanta was surmised by Rev. Caleb A. Ridley in his pulpit at the Central Baptist church Sunday evening.

"If I were the devil," said the preacher, "I would hold my sides and laugh at the petty politics among the 'high-ups' in the political life of our city. I would try to blind the people's eyes to keep them from seeing the real motives behind much that finds its way into the press in the interests of the 'dear people.' I would make them believe that these little men, with their selfishness and sin, are real reformers, willing to give their blood for the people's interests.

"If I were the devil I would despise Jim Beavers. I would call him names and lay my plans to get him out of my way just as soon as possible. I would be uncompromisingly opposed to any officer of the law who, like Beavers, believes that laws ought either to be enforced or repealed. I should want in office men capable of winking at crime and disregarding law. I would never stand for law enforcement and I would oppose men who did. In the case of Beavers I would use every little tobacco-seeded-soul politician in the community who had no more sense than to serve me—would use all of them in an effort to reproach him.

"If I were the devil, I would make all manner of fun of the executive committee of the Me and Religion Forward Movement. I would call all the preachers, hypocrites, swear John Egan was interested in questionable houses and that Marion Jackson was Mary Ann. I would employ every little fool in town who had nothing else to do and I would fill his head and heart with such phrases as 'Necessary Evil,' 'Killing Business,' 'Taking Our Liberty,' 'Robbing Us of Tax Money,' etc., and I would have them preach it on the street corners and around every bar in the city."